W01. **The Wonderful Cross**

[Verse 1]

When I survey the wondrous cross

On which the prince of glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss,

And pour contempt on all my pride.

[Verse 2]

See from his head, His hands, His feet,

Sorrow and love flow mingled down.

Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,

Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

[Chorus]

O the wonderful cross,

O the wonderful cross

Bids me come and die

and find that I may truly live.

O the wonderful cross,

O the wonderful cross

All who gather here

By grace draw near and bless your name.

[Verse 3]

Were the whole relm of nature mine,

That were an of-f’ring far to small.

Love so amazing so divine,

Demands my soul, my life, my all.